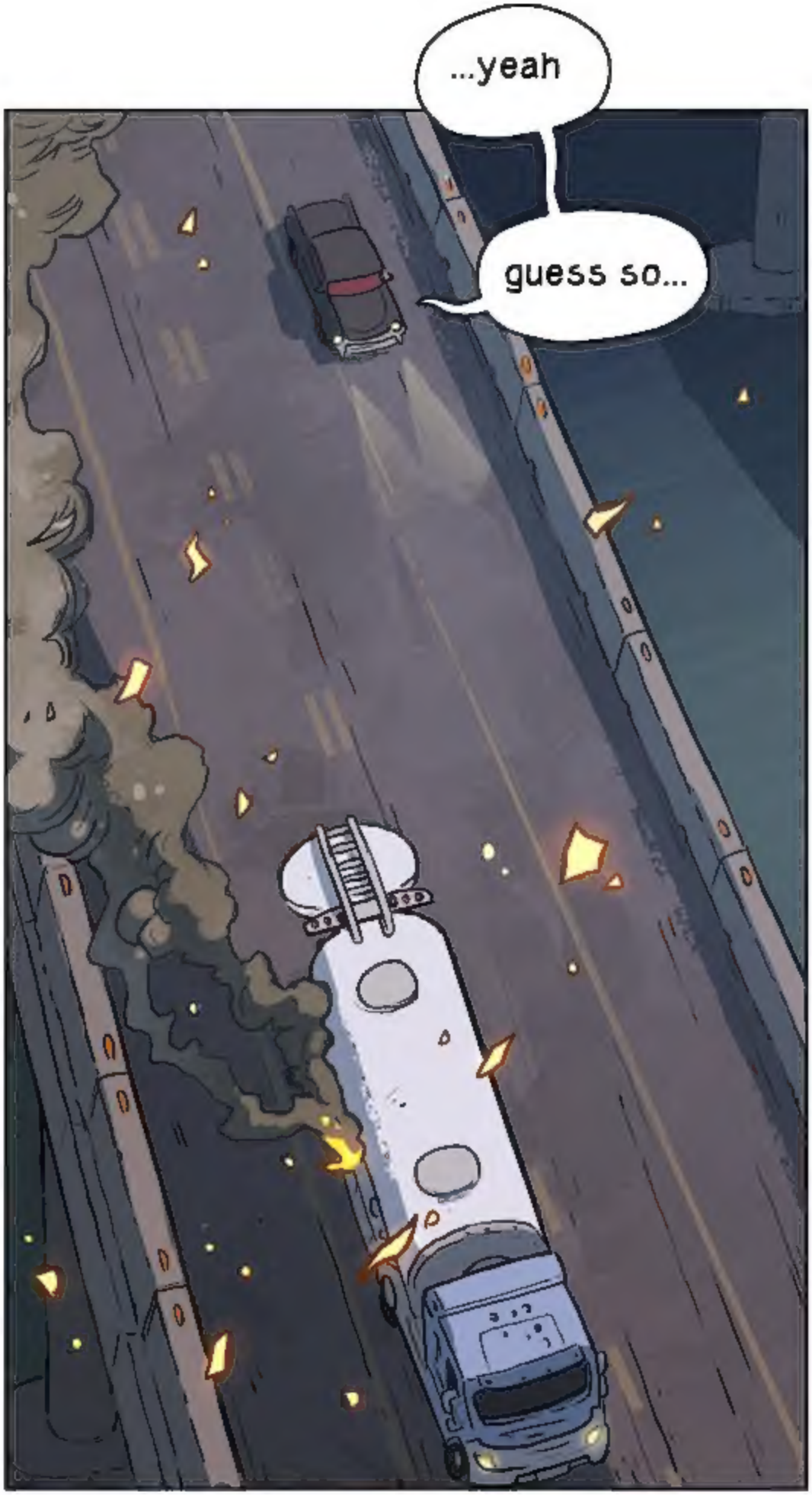
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

That transport's going nowhere fast.


...yeah
guess so...

Pull up and I can try and take out the driver.
Nah man, I'm getting you -- *us!* Getting *us* somewhere safe!
I mean screw Atlas right? Let these guys have their loot. I'm not dying for 'em!

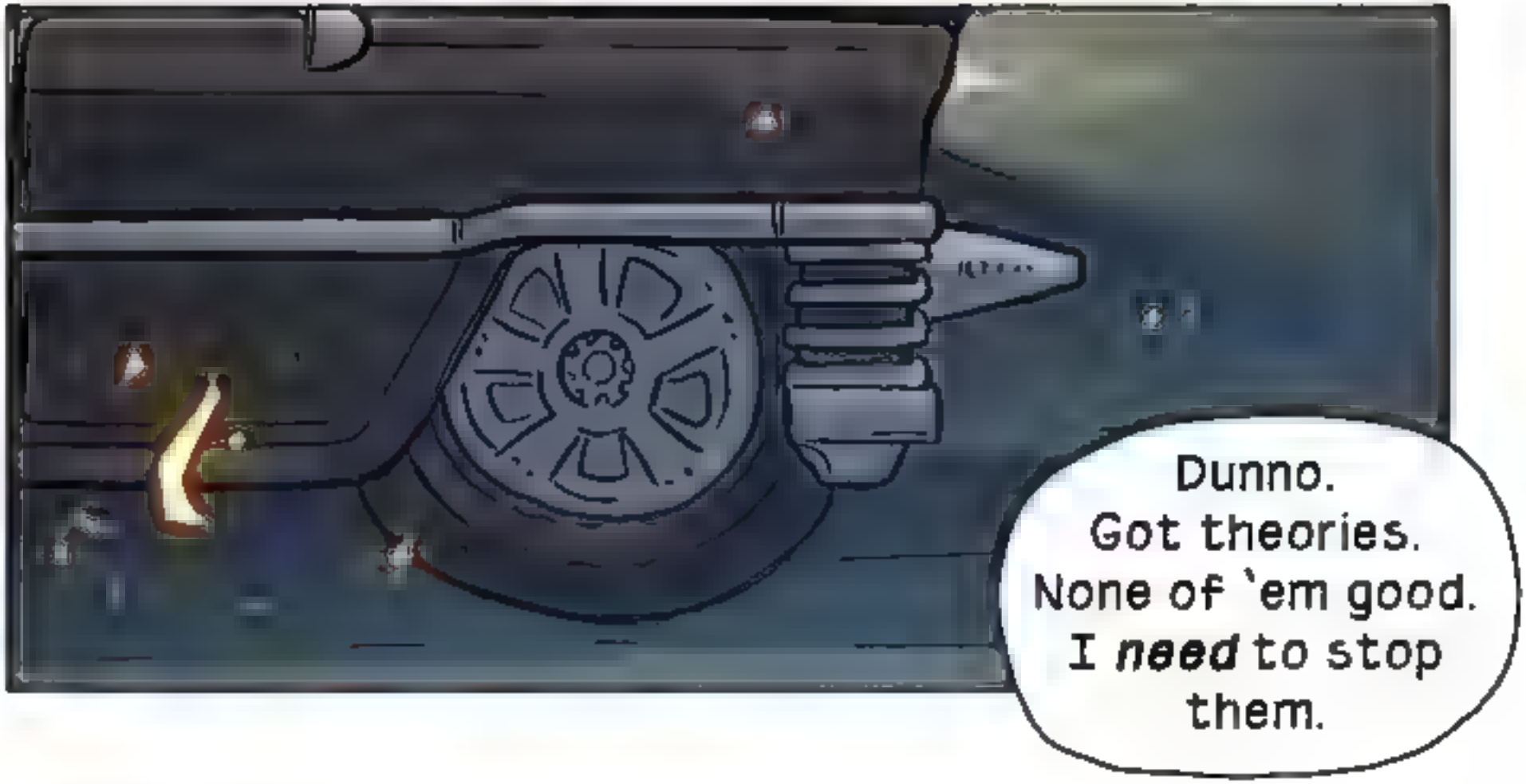
I--

I've not been entirely honest with you.

...
Oh yeah?

Remember at the bar, where I told you Barros and I are after a powerful undead?
Thought you'd stopped working with Barros.

That's not true. And the monster we're after? It's the Hierophant. Atlas... they have his reliquary – his means of immortality.
...Well damn dude. What uh, what do you think they want with that?


Dunno.
Got theories.
None of 'em good.
I *need* to stop
them.

... Aw, hell.
You and me? Like old times?

Sure, let's do this!

If these mercs know what's good for 'em they'll get out of our way!
SSCREEE

Want the glory for yourself, witch?
Come and get it!

TAP
TAP

Wh--
pdit

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